Cambria Freeman.

W. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1874. NUMBER 32.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, *Al. Vend.* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 7th day of September at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, viz:

All the right, title and interest of C. Allen-man, in and to a tract or piece of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Robert Westbrook, and others, containing — acres, more or less, unimproved.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sumner & Co.

All the right, title and interest of Aora-Evans, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jas. Hannon, Warner, Widow Brown, and others, containing — acres, more or less, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-story frame house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of — Henry. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anna B. McKeehan, executors of Jeremiah E. Scanlan, executors of Jer-

All the right, title and interest of Chas. Evans, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James E. McGuire, Dorcy, Matthew McMullen, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about — acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Charles C. McMullen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of

All the right, title and interest of Chas. Evans, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Andrew Dodson, Benjamin B. Hoffman, and others, containing — acres, more or less, about — acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame stable, now in the occupancy of Charles A. McMullen and others. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Edwin McMullen, for

All the right, title and interest of John Catharine Parrish, owners and reputed owners. Said building is a dwelling-house, having a front of 66 feet, and a depth of 28 feet, situate on a certain lot at Portage, in the township of Cambria, county of Cambria, fronting on the Portage Rail Road and adjoining lands of Kavanaugh and others. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Abra-

All the right, title and interest of R. C. [illegible] and to one-half lot of ground situated in the Second Ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, bounded on the north by lot of [illegible] on the east by an alley, and [illegible] feet, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, now in the occupancy of [illegible] Todd. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the City Bank of Pittsburgh, for the use of Henry A. Freyvogle.

All the right, title and interest of Silas [illegible] and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carrolltown township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jas. Adams, Harry Shepherd Merlon, and others, containing 75 acres more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Luther, for use of E. Shields.

All the right, title and interest of Peter [illegible] and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David O Harro, dec'd, heirs [illegible] deceased, and others, containing [illegible] less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame house and a barn, now in the occupancy of [illegible] Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Criste, M. M. [illegible], having thereon erected a [illegible] one stable, blacksmith shop, [illegible] story plank house not now occupied, [illegible] one-and-a-half story plank house now in the occupancy of Peter Dunn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis [illegible] of John E. Scanlan, executor and testament of M. M. [illegible]

All the right, title and interest of John [illegible] and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carrolltown township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of R. Hewit, Jas. Conway, [illegible] and others, containing about [illegible] acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James [illegible] Swires.

All the right, title and interest of Daniel [illegible] and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Daniel Dotterich, John Thomas, [illegible] containing 75 acres, more or less, about [illegible] acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Dan'l [illegible] Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Kittell, administrator of Michael [illegible]

All the right, title and interest of John [illegible] in and to a piece or parcel of land situate at Portage Station, Washington township, Cambria county, fronting on the Portage Rail Road and adjoining lands of [illegible] and others, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Mc-

All the right, title and interest of Peter [illegible] McGough, his wife, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Brady, and others, containing [illegible] more or less, about 40 acres of [illegible] Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Casey, James Casey & Co.

All the right, title and interest of J. L. [illegible] in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, fronting on Main street and adjoining lot [illegible] and an alley, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a board [illegible] in the occupancy of Mrs. Susan [illegible] Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. A. H. Sapter.

HERMAN HAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

ORPHANS' APPRAISEMENTS.

Notice is hereby given that the following Real Estate and Personal Estate, selected and set apart for distribution under the Act of Assembly, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Office of the Clerk of Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, A. D. 1874:

The appraisement of certain personal property, selected and set apart for Elizabeth, widow of John Bending, late of [illegible], dec'd.—$150.25.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Mary [illegible] Edward Glass, late of Ebensburg, dec'd.—$300.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Elizabeth [illegible] Brown, widow of John S. Brown, late of [illegible] township, dec'd.—$200.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Margaret [illegible] Dorothy Hunt, late of Jackson township, dec'd.—$254.17.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Agnes [illegible] of Henry Buck, late of Carroll township, dec'd.—$147.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Margaret [illegible] of Otho Helle, late of Washington township, dec'd.—$362.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Susanna [illegible] widow of David Younkin, late of [illegible] township, dec'd.—$200.85.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Catharine [illegible] widow of Conrad Schetmer, late of [illegible] township, dec'd.—$30.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Lydia [illegible] of John O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.—$33.30.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Margaret [illegible] of Paul George, late of Washington township, dec'd.—$395.95.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Ann [illegible] of Thomas M. Jones, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.—$180.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Mary [illegible] widow of Abraham Kopelin, late of [illegible] township, dec'd.—$300.00.

The appraisement of certain personal property, appraised and set apart for Elizabeth [illegible] widow of Jacob Good, late of Taylor township, dec'd.—$138.40.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

WRECKED AND LOST.

Alone on the pier of the river,
In the desolate darkness of night,
A girl (may the good saints deliver
The tempted who strive to do right!)
Stood forth like the ghost of a woman,
Bereft of warmth, reason and light.

No lights in the skies over-reaching,
Or the river that flowed at her feet;
No warmth in the Puritan's preaching,
Or the cormorant crowds in the street;
No reason why she should be driven
To the death which she dreaded to meet.

She spoke, saying, "Life, it is bitter,
The love of a man is a lie;
The world is aglow with the glitter
Of falsehood and fraud, and I die
Content to go up from my trouble
To the infinite rest of the sky;

"Or down to the depths where the weary
Who sleep in their sins meet a doom
More terrible, vengeful and dreary
Than the darkness and damp of the tomb—
Where the love of the Lord never enters
To banish the midnight of gloom.

"What matters it where, since the lover,
Whose love was the essence of hate,
Has left me alone to discover
(Alas! but my wisdom comes late)
That the trust in the heart of a woman
Is a prey for the furies of Fate!"

* * * *

A plash from the pier of the river,
In the desolate darkness of night—
A struggle, a groan and a shiver,
A face, than the white moon more white,
Upturned on the turbulent waters—
My God! 'tis a heart-rending sight!

What vision is that which dawns slowly
On the life that floats out from the shore?
The vision of One meek and lowly,
Whom the saints and good angels adore;
Come, a voice from the realms of the holy,
"Rest, sinner, nor sin any more!"

So out through the mouth of the river,
Unheaved by the treacherous stream,
Floats the wreck of a life that was never
As bad as we Pharisees deem,
Floats the wreck of a life, that has conquered
The secret that baffles our dream.

HOW SHE DID IT.

Peter Pennywise was in deep grief. All the hopes of a life-time were to be frustrated. The fond ambition he had so long nursed, his pet scheme to make the name of Pennywise the greatest in the land, was now no more. His only son, Launcelot, was to be married, and married to a plebeian—to a girl who had wealth, but no name, no family, no ancestry, or no coat-of-arms on the panel of her coach.

Could human misery be greater? Could the Ossa of grief piled on the Pelion of disappointment make a heavier load of sorrow? No. The cup of Pennywise was full to the brim, and he must drain it to the lees, however bitter the draught.

Such was the tenor of old Pennywise's musings as he paced the velvet-carpeted floor of his library on the evening when our story opens. A conversation his son had had with him, as they sat together sipping their wine after dinner, had been the cause of this tumult in the breast of Peter Pennywise.

Launcelot was a weak-eyed and pink-skinned youth, with thin, yellow hair, which he parted in the center, and a little wisp of saffron whisker on each side of his face, the pulling of which with his nervous little hand constituted the principal employment of the scion of the house of Pennywise.

"Father," said Launcelot, after gulping down two or three glasses of wine to give him courage—"father."

"Well, my son, what do you want?" asked the pompous head of the house.

"What do you think of marriage?"

"What do I think of what?" questioned the surprised Pennywise.

"Marriage," replied Launcelot. "Matrimony, you know. 'Two hearts with but a single thought, two souls that beat as one,' and all that."

"I think that every man shou'd marry, and I would be glad to hear that you had fixed your affections on some lady with the proper qualifications," said Pennywise.

"What are the proper qualifications, father?" inquired Launcelot.

"Family," replied the father—"family. Whatever else you do, be sure to never disgrace the name of Pennywise by a plebeian connection."

"Why, is our family such a very great one?" demanded the young man.

"A great one!" echoed Pennywise. "Why, it's the greatest in the land. Study carefully the genealogical tree that hangs in the hall, and which cost me five thousand dollars to have properly traced, and you will see that the name of Pennywise was as well-known as that of Williams at the time of the Norman conquest, and that the coat-of-arms is one of the most respectable and ancient that ever heraldry boasted of."

"Well, of course that's all true, father; but I've heard some of the fellers at the club say that grandfather was a pawn——"

"Your grandfather was a broker and banker, as I myself am, and was fully aware of the responsibility of being worthy of his family," said Mr. Pennywise, interrupting his son; "therefore he began my education by impressing the value of a family name upon my young mind, and so, when I had grown older, and he intimated to me that I ought to marry the highly respectable Miss Poundfoolish, I went to that lady, proposed, and was accepted. Thus I consolidated the two great families of Pennywise and Poundfoolish, and you and your two sisters are the result. But you ask my opinion of matrimony. Are you thinking of marrying?"

"Ye-es, sir," gasped Launcelot.

"And whom do you propose honoring with your name."

"Miss—a—Miss Petersham," answered the youthful Pennywise.

"Petersham—Petersham; I never heard of a Petersham. Who is she?" demanded the old gentleman, with a darkening brow.

"She is very rich."

And Launce faltered.

"Riches are very well, but you do not need them. Your mother left you all her fortune, and I shall leave you half of mine if you marry as I wish. Who is this—this Petersham? What does her father do?"

"He keeps a large clothing establishment."

"What!" roared Pennywise. "A tailor! It shall not be. The arms of Pennywise shall never be marred with a needle, or disfigured by—great Heaven!—a goose. It shall never be—never—never!"

"It must be," said Launcelot, going to the door, "'cause I've popped, and she's accepted me."

The old man mechanically arose, and walked to his study, where he began pacing the floor, as we found him at the commencement of our story.

A gentle knock on the library door roused Mr. Pennywise, and bidding the knocker come in, he settled himself in his easy-chair, and prepared to receive his visitor.

The visitor proved to be the governess of the two Misses Pennywise, aged twelve and fourteen, whose disorderly conduct and willful destruction of wardrobe and text-books occasioned many a visit to the library after the dinner hour by the governess.

She was a neat, pretty little body, this governess, and had often attracted the attention of the young bloods who came to visit Launcelot; but she paid not the slightest attention either to their compliments or glances, attending quietly to her pupils, and seeming wholly wrapped up in her charge. In fact, Charley Gushington, who was falling in love with every girl he met, once observed of her to Launcelot:

"Launce, that governess gal—what's her name? Amy Dorr?—ain't got any heart. The only thing she could love would be more pupils, or plenty of money."

"Good evening, Miss Dorr," said Pennywise, when Amy had entered the library. "What can I do for you this evening?"

"Excuse me, sir," said Amy, hesitatingly. "I wished to see you about my pupils, but I can see you are grieved and agitated, and, as I fancy I know the cause of your agitation, I will not annoy you with my commonplace complaints."

"You know the cause!" gasped Pennywise.

"Yes, sir. I have no wish to intrude my opinions or my knowledge, but the cause of your grief is, I imagine, the approaching marriage of your son, and I think he is acting most foolishly."

"You are right, Miss Dorr," asserted the old gentleman—"you are right. He is acting most foolishly—most foolishly."

"Cannot you prevent it?" asked the governess.

"No; I am powerless—powerless. He will wed the tailor's daughter, and disgrace the great, the aristocratic name of Pennywise."

There was a smile playing around the corners of Miss Dorr's mouth, and a satirical twinkle in her eye, as Mr. Pennywise spoke of his aristocratic name.

"Can you not threaten to disinherit him?" she asked.

"No use—no use," groaned the disconsolate Pennywise. "He has half a million left to him by his mother."

"A half a million," cried Amy, and the smile and twinkle faded away, leaving her face stern and calculating looking. "Mr. Pennywise, this marriage would be scandalous. Listen. I know Miss Petersham well. In fact, she considers me her intimate friend——"

"My son's wife the intimate friend of a governess!" sighed Pennywise, regardless of the feelings of the girl before him.

"Yes," replied Amy, not heeding the insult; "but she is only a tailor's daughter."

"Alas, alas! too true, too true!" said the unfortunate Pennywise.

"Mr. Pennywise," continued Amy, "you are rich, very rich; and I am poor, very poor. You regard this marriage as a disgrace to your family. I think I can prevent it. What will you give me if I do?"

"My dear Miss Dorr," cried old Pennywise, jumping up from his chair, "if you can prevent my son from marrying the tailor's daughter, I will bestow upon you ten thousand dollars."

"Tis a bargain," said the governess. "Please write a little agreement to this effect: That as soon as I give you proof that Miss Petersham is married to some one else than your son, you will pay me the sum of ten thousand dollars."

"Married to some one else than my son?" said Pennywise, as he was writing the agreement.

"Yes," answered Amy, that is my plan. "I will make her marry a young man I have in my mind now."

"But my son will not permit it; he is fascinated by this tailor's daughter."

"I will see that he permits it," the governess said, taking the agreement Mr. Pennywise had drawn out and signed. "My duty is to prevent the marriage with Miss Petersham."

"Yes," said the old man; "do that and I will bless you."

And the interview ended.

For the week immediately following the evening the foregoing conversation took place, Miss Amy, very much to their delight, absented herself entirely from her pupils; and she might have been seen any afternoon walking arm in arm with the lovely Miss Petersham.

During these walks, somehow, Mr. Charley Gushington invariably met the two ladies, and joined them in their walk—nor did he seem to regard these meetings as at all unexpected. The fact was that the wily governess had introduced Mr. Gushington to Miss Petersham, and was, unknown to them, fanning the flame that they declared was consuming both their young hearts.

Three weeks had passed since the night Miss Amy had agreed to prevent the marriage of young Pennywise with Miss Petersham, when one morning the governess presented herself to the clerks in the office of Mr. Pennywise, and asked to see that gentleman. She was ushered into a private office, where she found the aristocratic Pennywise very much surprised at his visitor.

"To what good fortune am I indebted for this visit?" he asked, wheeling around from his desk.

"To the best of fortune," answered the governess. "Please read this advertisement that I am going to insert in to-morrow morning's papers," and she handed him a slip of paper, on which he read the following:

"GUSHINGTON-PETERSHAM.—On the 17th inst., at Grace Church, by the Rev. Jeremiah Waller, D.D., S.T.D., Mr. Charles Gushington to Emeline, eldest daughter of Jacob Petersham, Esq., all of this city. No cards."

"My dear Miss Dorr," said Pennywise, jumping up from his chair, "you have saved the family—you have done wonders! I owe you a debt of gratitude I can never pay."

"Well, here is a debt you owe me that you can pay," said Amy, producing the agreement. "I will thank you for ten thousand dollars in greenbacks. I don't want a check—I want the money."

"My dear Miss Dorr," said the banker, "if it took my last dollar, I would not repudiate your claim."

And, drawing a check for the amount, he called a messenger, and bade him go to the bank and get ten one thousand dollar notes. After the messenger had departed on his errand, the old gentleman turned to the governess, and said:

"How did my son bear the news that Miss Petersham was false to him? Thank Heaven, my family will not now be disgraced!"

"When first he discovered that Miss Petersham was receiving attentions from Mr. Gushington, he threatened to commit suicide; but I finally induced him to listen to reason, and he attended the ceremony last night."

"But how did you effect this alteration in him? You are a witch, or, I should say, a good fairy. How did you manage to do it?"

"Will the boy be long at the bank?" asked the governess.

"No, he is here now. I see you want your money before you give your information; quite right. Well, there it is."

And he handed her the money.

Miss Amy walked to the other end of the room, and placed the money safe in her bosom. Then turning to Mr. Pennywise, she said:

"Mr. Pennywise, you ask me how I obtained your son's consent to the marriage between Mr. Gushington and Miss Petersham."

"And saved my son from an alliance with a woman sociably beneath him," interrupted Mr. Pennywise. "You marvel among women, will you tell me?"

"I will."

"How did you do it?"

"Well, I married him myself. Good-morning, sir."

An Inquest on Abel.

Yesterday afternoon an excited individual, with his hat standing on two hairs, and his eyes projecting from his head like the horns of a snail, rushed into the office of coroner H——. The coroner is by profession a dentist, and his first thought as he glanced at the man, was that he was well nigh distracted with toothache. He was soon undeceived, however, as the frenzied individual cried out, as soon as he could catch his breath after running up the stairs: "Been a man murdered!"

"A man murderd?" cried the coroner; "how? where?"

"In a garding, I believe; with a club, or a rock."

"How long ago?" cried the coroner, seizing his hat and cane.

"Been done a good while and no police nor constables hasn't never done nothin' about it. Never been no coroner set on the body nor nothin' of the kind; no verdick—"

"What's the dead man's name? Who was he?" cried the coroner.

"His name was Abel."

"Abel? Abel who?"

"Don't know. Never heard nothin' but his first name."

"Well, what is the name of the man who killed him? Do they know? Any one suspected?"

"Well, I've heard that a fellow named Cain put out his light. Cain was the brother of Abel, and—"

Coroner smells a mice, and, flourishing his cane, cries, "You git down them stairs, my fine fellow. Git, and don't you show yourself here again!" With a loud guffaw, the fellow went down the stairs three steps at a time, the doctor calling out after him, "How dare you trifle with an officer in this way, sir?"

How to raise a dinner—go to sea.

The Destruction of Lisbon.

The morning of November 1, 1755, dawned serene, but the heavens were heavy. Since midnight the thermometer had risen one degree, and stood, at 9 o'clock, at fourteen degrees above freezing, Reaumur. As it was the feast of All Saints, the churches were thronged from an early hour, and all their altars brilliantly illuminated with thousands of tapers and decorated with garlands of various tinted muslins and thin silks. At 6:45 o'clock the first shock was felt. It was so slight that many persons attributed it to the passage of heavy wagons in the street, and even to mere fancy. Three minutes afterward a second shock occurred, so violent that it seemed as if the heavens and the earth were passing away.

The agitation lasted fully ten minutes, and ere it diminished the greater portion of the city was in ruins. The dust raised obscured the sun; an Egyptian darkness prevailed, and to add to the universal horror, the fearful screams of the living, and the groans of the dying rose through the air. In twenty minutes all became calm again, and people began to look around them and consider the best means of escape. Some were for going to the hills, but were soon discouraged from so doing by the rumors that those who had already gone thither were suffocating from the effects of the dense fog of dust which still rose from the falling buildings. They then rushed towards the quays which line a part of the Tagus, but only to learn the horrible news that these had sunk into the earth with all the people and edifices upon them. Those who thought to put out to sea were told to look at the river, and lo! in its center they beheld a whirlpool which was sucking in all the vessels and boats in its vicinity, not a fragment of any of them being ever seen again. The royal palace had been entirely swallowed up, and over its site is now the vast square of the Paco, or Black Horse, one of the largest public places in Europe. The great library of the Holy Ghost was in flames, and its priceless Moorish and Hebrew manuscripts were fast becoming ashes. The opera house had fallen in, the Inquisition was no more, and the great church of San Domingo was but a heap of stones, beneath which lay crushed to atoms the entire congregation.

The Irish Church of St. Paul was the death-place of one thousand persons, and the palace of Bemposta, where Catharine of Braganza, widow of Charles II., lived and died, had fallen over from the heights on which it was built, and utterly destroyed the poor but populous part of the town which lay beneath it. In a word, where but an hour since was Lisbon was now nothing but desolation! As to the people, who can describe their condition? At least seventy thousand persons had perished, and the majority of the survivors were cruelly wounded, and in agony of mind and body. Some went mad with fright, other lost forever the power of speech, sinners went about confessing their secret crimes, and fanatics, believing the last day had come, cried out to the horror-stricken multitude to "repent, for Christ was coming to judge the quick and the dead."

As the day waxed on, the wretched Lisbonese grew calmer, and it was universally declared that the safest places, now that the dust was diminishing, were the heights overlooking the city, and thither the majority fled. Here they found their court assembled, for the royal family were fortunately at Belem, where, strange to say, the earthquake was scarcely felt at all, and had hastened at once to the hills. The cardinal patriarch was here also, and so was Pombal; and these two men, with surprising presence of mind, by their admirable courage, were enabled before night to inspire some feeling of order among the excited throng. The King and Queen behaved nobly, and the young Duke of Laroons deserves to be immortalized for his splendid conduct. He organized a band of noblemen who went about aiding the wounded, rescuing the children, and even burying the dead.

It was a strange and awful sight to see this multitude gathered together on the summit of the hills which once overlooked their magnificent capital, and which now looked down upon a mere mass of smouldering ruins. As the day declined and night came on, the cardinal issued a proclamation ordering all to kneel in prayer and entreat the mercy of God upon them; and then rose on the air the wailing tones of that saddest of psalms, the Miserere. When the shades of night had fully fallen, a frightful discovery was made—the city was in flames in a hundred places. The conflagration was greatly increased by the strong wind blowing from the sea.

There was no hope of saving anything, and it was but too well known that thousands of human beings who had taken refuge in the cellars and crypts were being roasted alive. If the anxiety of the escaped was dreadful to witness, the scenes within the city itself were even more terrible. Robbers, escaped jail birds, low sailors and degraded negroes formed bands and went about amid the ruins, pillaging the wounded of their trinkets, and even murdering those who ventured to oppose their ghastly deeds. The lewd inhabitants of the brothels broke from the rigid restraint in which they were confined by the law, and joined the bandits. They plundered such of the wine stores as were left intact, and maddened with drink, and perhaps with terror, cast off their garments and went whooping their blasphemous songs through the desolate streets, if such they could now be called, while the lurid light from the innumerable fires cast a blood-colored glow on their naked and contorted bodies. They got into the churches, stole the sacred images and vessels, threw the holy vestments over their shoulders, and made the ruined vaults re-echo the shouts of their beastly revelry.

"It seemed," says Fray Bernardo de Carmo, "as if pandemonium had vomited forth its demons, and that the powers of darkness had indeed prevailed." From the cellars of the houses rose the piercing cries of those who were perishing from their neglected wounds, or suffocating from the effects of the foul air. Here a mother wept over the bodies of all her children; there a group of timid nuns stood around their abbess and knew not which way to turn; now a fanatic rushed along howling dismal prophecies; now a long file of white clad Cistercians passed by reciting mournful prayers; and then again fell upon the ear the horrid maniacal laughter of the gang of lewd women and brutal men at their dreadful revelry. An aged noblewoman, in full court garments, was seen searching among the ruins of her palace for her jewels, and a famous Phryne of the day, Theresa Brandizio, suddenly converted, did such noble deeds of charity that her name deserves to be writen in letters of gold.

For fifteen days was the city infested with robbers, until Carvalbo, afterward the celebrated minister Pombal, set an example of courage and energy. He descended into Lisbon, and remained days and nights together in his carriage or on horseback, directing affairs or assisting in clearing away the ruins. He planted soldiers all over the city, and whoever could not give a clear account of the property found in his possession was hung then and there, and 357 persons thus perished.

Fathers, Attention.

What ought, what can a mother do, when a good, pleasent, careless husband constantly thwarts all her efforts to teach or govern the children, and yet cannot be made to see or feel what he is doing?

Let us illustrate and sketch from memory, not imagination:

"Mamma, please give me a piece of pie?"

"No, darling, one piece is enough."

"Half a piece, please, mamma?"

"No, Freddie, no more."

"A very little piece, mamma, dear?"

"No, Freddie, no."

"Do give the child a little piece; I'll risk its hurting him."

And the mother gave it.

"Mamma, may I go out and play?"

"It's very chilly, and you have a cold; I don't think it best."

"Bundle me up warm, and I won't take cold."

"I fear you will; you must play indoors to-day."

"Just a little while, please, mamma?"

"No, Freddie, you must not go out to-day."

"Do let the child go out. What a girl you are making of him. Women never are fitted to bring up boys. Dress him up warm and let him run; it will do him good."

And Freddie went out.

"May I have my blocks in the parlor, mamma?"

"No, Willie, make your block-house in the dining-room. Miss L. is an invalid, and I want the parlor very quiet."

"I'll be very quiet."

"You will intend to be, but you cannot help making some noise, and as Miss L. very rarely goes anywhere, I fear she will be tired at best; so be a very good little boy, and play in the dining-room this afternoon."

"I won't make a bit of noise or tire her one speck."

"You must play in the dining-room, Willie, and not say any more about it."

"Nonsense; it will do her good to see a happy little face; it will give her something besides her own pains and aches to think of. Let him bring his blocks in the parlor."

And he brought them in.

"What a torment that boy has got to be! It's teaze, teaze, teaze from morning till night. It's enough to wear out the patience of Job! If you don't whip him I will."

And he whipped him.

Query—Who ought to be whipped?—*From Mother at Home.*

A PICTURE OF LIFE.—(*At thirty.*) Five hundred dollars I have saved—a rather moderate store. No matter; I shall be content when I have a little more. (*At forty.*) Well, I can count ten thousand now—that's better than before; and I may well be satisfied when I have a little more. (*At fifty.*) Some fifty thousand—pretty well; but I have earned it sore. However I shall not complain when I have a little more. (*At sixty.*) One hundred thousand—sick and old; ah! life is half a bore, yet I can be content to live when I have a little more. (*At seventy.*) He dies—and to his greedy heirs he leaves a countless store. His wealth has purchased him a tomb—that and nothing more!

The Chicago Innocent, a la Victor Hugo.

He smole with a smilinity almost approaching a laugh.

Wherefore?

Let us see.

Have you seen the equatorial moon shimmer on the snowy sails of a seventy-four as she cavorts over the waves on the coast of Greenland's coral strand?

So shone with brightness his new straw hat!

He was happy.

It was open-worked.

And so cool.

Eh bien? Voila tout.

But to destiny there comes a change. Rumbling thunder grumbles in the nether firmament, and the winds keep pace with the rumblings of the grumblings.

Heap-la!

Where are your chimney-pots and your steamboats now?

They have scooped.

Why?

Because the hurricane piff-paff poofed them into breathless nonentity.

And what of the hat?

The new straw hat?

Gaze aloft.

Like a spectre it vanished through an inky cloud—

Never expect to see it again.

Who has it?

A-ha!

The man in the moon.

* * * * * *

It is midnight on the bridge.

It is hot!

As blazes!

There are two men on the bridge. A bridge is sentient; it humps its back and cools its toes in the surging waters.

One of them is Peck.

The other isn't.

They met by chance.

The man that isn't is preparing to suicide.

To him Peck:

"Going to jump in?"

The man that wasn't glared on Peck.

Did he speak?

He did; he said: "Yes."

Good thing—go it. I'll put it in the papers.

"I am the widowed son of an only mother."

Good again. I'll interview her, and work up the agony.

"Life to me is but an empty froth."

Must be a soda-water man.

"To me there is an aching void which cannot be filled."

Have it pulled out.

"I have lost that which is the dearest thing I had."

How much did it cost?

"Trifle not; it soared away in the teeth of the howling hurricane!"

Crazy.

Look! The man "that wasn't" is on the railing!

He gazes beneathward!

His arms are waving!

Dieu! He falls!

Do the seething waters embrace him?

No.

Why?

He fell t'other way.

Go to——! He was afraid.

INTERESTING FACTS.—Hops entwine to the left and beans to the right.

A clean skin is as necessary to good health as food.

The largest of the Egyptian Pyramids is 481 feet high.

The earth is 7,916 miles in diameter, and 24,880 miles in circumference.

Noah's ark was 548 English feet long, 91 broad, and 54 high.

A bushel of wheat weighing 60 pounds contains 550,000 kernels.

Fossil remains on the Ohio prove that it was once covered by water.

Gold may be beaten into leaves so thin 180,000 would be only an inch thick.

Vinegar boiled with myrrh or camphor, sprinkled in a room corrects putridity.

In Greece, it was the custom at meals for the two sexes always to eat separately.

The Romans lay on couches at their dining tables, on their left arms, eating with their right.

The walls of Ninevah were 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast.

Babylon was 60 miles within the walls, which were seventy-five feet thick, and 300 feet high.

Forests of standing trees have been discovered in Yorkshire, England, in and Ireland, imbedded in stone.

On one of the peaks of the Alps there is a block of granite, weighing, by estimation, 131,568 tons, so nicely balanced on its centre of gravity, that a single man can give it a rocking motion.

TO MAKE PAPER STICK TO WHITEWASHED WALLS.—Make a sizing of common glue and water, of the consistency of linseed oil, and apply with the whitewash or other brush to the walls—taking care to go over every part, and especially top and bottom. Apply the paper in the ordinary way as soon as you please, and if the paste is properly made, it will remain firm for years.

IT is proposed to publish deaths from hydrophobia under the expressive head of "bituary."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 4, 1874.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

HON. WARREN J. WOODWARD, Berks.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

HON. JOHN LATTA, Westmoreland.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

HON. JUSTUS F. TEMPLE, Greene.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,

GEN. WM. M'CANDLESS, Philad'a.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of Cambria county are requested to meet at the usual places for holding elections in their respective districts, on SATURDAY, SEPT. 12TH, between the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock, P. M., to elect two delegates to the Democratic County Convention, which will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 21ST day of SEPTEMBER, 1874, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

THE Temple of Justice, so to speak, is to be rebuilt this fall by the election of Justus F. Temple and the whole Democratic State ticket.

VERMONT went fearfully Republican, as usual, at the election on Tuesday, but Burlington elected a Democratic Assemblyman for the first time since 1873.

THE clause in the new constitution of Ohio authorizing the granting of licenses to sell intoxicating liquors was defeated by 7,286 majority, and on the strength of this triumph the prohibitionists threaten to place in nomination a State ticket.—This pending movement on the political checker-board does not please the Republicans at all, but they must either swallow a cold water platform or submit to the inevitable.

THE statement which has been set afloat that Judge Woodward is physically incompetent for a long term of service on the Supreme Bench is utterly without foundation. Equally false is the assertion that he had to ask assistance at the last term of the Berks county court. The only time he has had any such assistance was at a recent session when Judge Butler was called to Reading to preside over a case in which Judge Woodward had an indirect interest.

ALREADY the worn out cry of "copperhead" is raised against the Democratic candidates for State officers. There will be no difficulty in furnishing affidavits at the proper time, that Woodward, Latta and Temple were in the Southern army during the rebellion, slaying our brave boys in blue and all that. Perhaps they may consent to let General McCandless escape on this score, on account of his brilliant record during the war, but some other lie will be furnished in time to answer the purpose. The Republican party must give an account of its stewardship since the war. The people are not going to be deluded by any silly clap-trap about copperheads or disloyalty. As the Pittsburgh *Post* very sensibly remarks, we are not on the defensive.

ELSEWHERE in these columns appear letters of declination presented to the late Democratic State convention by R. L. Johnston, Esq., of Ebensburg, and John Reilly, Esq., of Altoona, the former of whom had received the endorsement of Cambria and Blair counties for the Supreme Judgeship and the latter been favorably mentioned in connection with the Lieutenant Governorship. We are acquainted with both gentlemen, and are therefore in a position to say, and say understandingly, that no stronger candidates could have been named for either position, and had they concluded to abide the decision of the convention, and had that body passed a favorable judgment upon their claims, we would have had no fear, as indeed we have none now, as to the result in November next. The former, whose nomination under the new constitution would have been equivalent to an election, whether as the majority or minority candidate, would have made an able, efficient and upright Judge of the Supreme Court, and the selection of the latter as the nominee for Lieutenant Governor would have been a tribute to the Young Democracy equally as acceptable as is that of the gentleman who has been chosen, while his ability, worth and purity of character are unquestioned and unquestionable. Of such should be the kingdom of this earth.

IN another column we give a full report of the proceedings of the Democratic State nominating convention held at Pittsburgh on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. By common consent it is admitted that this body was superior in point of intelligence to any and all political conventions which have assembled in Pennsylvania inside a decade of years. The delegates were men of the first and finest stamp—the pick and flower of the Democracy—and the manner in which they performed the difficult duties devolving on them abundantly demonstrates that they know exactly what was to be done and how to do it. The ticket, from Woodward down to McCandless, is irreproachable—indeed none better could have been selected—and the sentiments enunciated in the platform of principles as adopted will receive the approbation of every person in whose bosom lingers a spark of the true Jeffersonian fire. We accept it as an augury of success at the polls that even the guns of the Republican press have been spiked by the action of the convention, and enter upon the campaign before us with the assurance that the frosts of November will witness the annihilation of that party whose rule has made of our glorious old Keystone State a waste of desolation, a ruin, a wreck—second only in point of universal and inexhaustible contempt, we can scarcely refrain from saying, to that other radical-ridden community, South Carolina.

The Democratic State Convention.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC AND HARMONIOUS GATHERING.

A GOOD TICKET NOMINATED.

A SOUND PLATFORM ADOPTED.

[From the Philadelphia Commonwealth.]

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The Democratic State Convention met in Pittsburgh on Wednesday, August 26th, at 11:30 A. M., and was called to order by Dr. Nebinger, Chairman of the State Committee, who proceeded to announce the business for which the meeting was called. He said it devolved upon the delegates to put before the people a platform of principles of the Democratic faith, and it remained with the Convention to decide whether the old Keystone State would be wheeled into the Democratic line, or remain with the Republican party. [Applause.] The chairman announced as secretaries Messrs. Timothy A. Sloan, John A. Stranahan, W. P. Furey, and J. H. Sloan.

The next business in order was the calling of the roll of delegates. There was a very full representation of chosen delegates, but in some instances substitutes were announced, while there were a number of contested seats. The list having been completed, the Hon. William A. Wallace, James Ellis, and S. E. Ancona were nominated for temporary chairman. Mr. Ancona declined. A *viva voce* vote was then proceeded with, Mr. Wallace representing Mr. Ross, and Mr. Ellis representing Mr. Dallas for Supreme Judge.

The Hon. William A. Wallace was chosen temporary chairman of the Convention by a vote of 139 to 93, which was afterward made unanimous. He was conducted to the chair by the Hon. James Ellis, and returned thanks for the honor conferred upon him. He said he would not speak upon the issues of the day, but would ask the aid of the Convention in the enforcement of the rules that might be adopted. He invoked a spirit of harmony, and also the outspoken utterances of the principles of the great party.

William H. Witte presented a resolution that a committee of one from each Senatorial district be appointed, to which all resolutions shall be referred without debate, and that the chairman shall appoint a committee to open a telegraphic correspondence with Democratic Conventions now in session in other States. An amendment was offered by Mr. Church, providing for the appointment of a Committee on Credentials by Senatorial delegates from the odd numbered districts, and that the Committee on Permanent Organization be appointed by the delegates from the even numbered districts. Mr. Bramley offered a further amendment providing for the appointment of the committee in such a manner that each delegate should have a voice in the organization. On motion the original resolution and amendment were laid on the table. Mr. Witte then again presented his first resolution, and called the previous question, and it was carried. The second resolution of Mr. Witte, relative to correspondence with other sitting conventions, was laid over.

On motion, the rules of the House of Representatives of the State were adopted to govern the convention. Mr. Church renewed his resolution to provide for Committees on Permanent Organization and on Resolutions. With a slight amendment, accepted by Mr. Church, the resolution was adopted.

After a recess of ten minutes the convention reassembled, and the Committees on Permanent Organization and Resolutions were selected. At 2:30 P. M. the convention adjourned until 4 P. M.

The convention reassembled shortly after 4 P. M., when the Committee on Permanent Organization presented their report, recommending the Hon. William A. Wallace for permanent chairman, with a large number of vice presidents and secretaries, which was adopted. The report of the Committee on Resolutions was called for, but it was announced that they would not be able to report until Thursday morning.

The convention then proceeded to ballot for the nomination of a candidate for Supreme Judge, with the following result:

Whole number of votes	244
Necessary to a choice	123
Henry P. Ross, of Bucks	37
James R. Ludlow, of Philadelphia	46
George M. Dallas, of Philadelphia	36
James Trunkey, of Venango	33
Warren J. Woodward, of Berks	40
James H. Graham, of Cumberland	23
Silas M. Clark, of Indiana	12
Samuel B. Wilson, of Beaver	11
E. L. Dana, of Luzerne	6

The second ballot showed the following result:

Whole number of votes	242		
Necessary to a choice	122		
Ross	55	Trunkey	36
Ludlow	42	Graham	11
Woodward	47	Clark	9
Dallas	37	Wilson	7

Ross gained largely; Woodward, Trunkey and Dallis slightly; all the other candidates losing. The chairman enforced strict order, and would not allow members to move about or stand in the aisles for the purpose of consultation. Wilson was withdrawn. The third ballot was as follows:

Whole number of votes	239		
Necessary to a choice	120		
Ross	62	Dallas	41
Woodward	45	Graham	7
Ludlow	42	Clark	5
Trunkey	41		

As the weak men dropped out of the fight their votes were turned over to Ross. The friends of all the strong candidates stood by them with stubborn pertinacity. Graham was withdrawn, and a fourth ballot resulted as follows:

Whole number of votes	233		
Necessary to a choice	120		
Ross	67	Woodward	46
Ludlow	43	Dallas	35
Trunkey	41	Clark	7

Renewed efforts to adjourn and to take a recess were unsuccessful. The fifth ballot was as follows:

Whole number of votes	237		
Necessary to a choice	118		
Ross	80	Woodward	44
Dallas	28	Trunkey	39
Ludlow	40	Clark	6

After the announcement of the fifth ballot a motion to adjourn until nine o'clock on Thursday morning was carried by a vote of 135 against 100.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The convention was duly called to order in accordance with the adjournment at 9:15 on Tuesday morning. At once Mr. John R. Reed, of Philadelphia, withdrew the names of George M. Dallas, Esq. Mr. McCormick, of Indiana county, withdrew the name of Silas M. Clark, Esq. Mr. Jones, of Erie county, withdrew the name of Hon. John Trunkey, and Colonel Dechert withdrew the name of Hon. James R. Ludlow, leaving the contest between Judge W. J. Woodward, of Berks county, and Judge H. P. Ross, of Mongomery county.

Balloting for Judge of the Supreme Court was then resumed, with the following result on the sixth ballot:

W. J. Woodward	128
H. P. Ross	108

The nomination of Hon. W. J. Woodward was then made unanimous.

The next business in order being the nomination for Lieutenant Governor, the names of fifteen gentlemen were presented. The several ballots resulted as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
H. M. North	30	58	75	62	..
James H. Stewart	27	...	...	...	...
Wm. H. Snowden	30	34	35	42	52
Victor E. Pylet	8	...	...	...	...
Jacob Ziegler	27	30	26	10	...
C. D. Manly	12	20	...	...	...
R. H. McCune	3	...	1	...	...
Daniel Kane	14	24	27	30	28
John Latta	19	39	48	78	145
L. L. Morris	12	18	20	...	...
John S. Morton	30	...	...	...	...
Wm. L. Duart	14	6	...	...	...
S. A. Black	2	..	...	...	...
D. M. Fox	8	1	...	...	...

The nomination of Mr. Latta was then made unanimous.

The first ballot for Auditor General was as follows:

Whole number of votes	220
Necessary to a choice	111
Justus F. Temple, of Greene	92
James F. Knipe, of Dauphin	43
Thomas J. Hamm, of Wayne	30
Daniel H. Nieman, of Northampton	55

On the second ballot Mr. Temple was nominated by the following vote:

Whole number of votes	217		
Necessary to a choice	109		
Temple	112	Knipe	42
Neiman	55	Hamm	7

The first ballot for Secretary of Internal Affairs resulted:

Whole number of votes	218		
Necessary to a choice	120		
William McCandless, of Philadelphia	77		
David Caldwell, of Huntingdon	37		
Henry F. Dieffenbach, of Columbia	29		
William McSherry, of Adams	19		
Thomas A. Pierce, of Philadelphia	20		
Thomas M. Brooks, of Crawford	18		
J. Irvin Steel, of Schuylkill	12		
Charles Brodhead, of Northampton	6		

On the second ballot General William McCandless was nominated by the following vote:

Whole number of votes	207		
Necessary to a choice	104		
McCandless	127	Dieffenbach	18
McSherry	83	Brooks	12
Caldwell	17		

The following is the platform as adopted:

Resolved, That the Democracy of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, do declare that the Republican party, since its accession to power, has violated the Federal Constitution and degraded the judiciary, prostrated industry, plundered the people, usurped power, loaned its credit to corporations without constitutional sanction, fostered corporations to the detriment of the agricultural interests of the country, introduced frauds and corruption into the departments of the Government and among its office-holders, and failed to dismiss them when exposed and convicted, appointed spies and informers to oppress the business interests of the country, increased taxation till labor can hardly live, business prosper, trade and commerce earn their fair rewards, or manufacturers continue their operations; overawed and ignored the civil power and set up the army as the exponent of the law; invaded and subverted the sovereign rights of States, revived the sedition laws, and by Federal legislation attempted to destroy the liberty of the press; dominated the white by the negro race in some States, and by its proposed civil rights bill made a war of races imminent; therefore charging these offences on the Republican party, we call on all honest and upright citizens to redress them by so voting in November as to produce a change, and expel their authors and abettors from all places of public trust and confidence.

Resolved, That the following are among the leading principles of our political belief:

First. That the present prostration of the industrial and commercial interests of the country has been brought about by an unwise legislation of the Republican party, and that prosperity can only be restored by a change in the administration of government.

Second. That we are opposed to Government grants of public lands to corporations, as tending to general corruption and the demoralization of the public service.

Third. That we favor an honest and economical government, the lopping off of every needless expense, a reduction of the number of office-holders, the abolition of the fee system, local and national, and the return to the moderate salaries and plain customs of former days.

Fourth. That we cherish a grateful remembrance of our brave soldiers and sailors, and will give a prompt recognition to every just claim in their behalf or that of their widows and orphans.

Fifth. That a steady effort should be made to bring Government notes to par with gold and to secure a return to specie payments at the earliest possible period that resumption can be effected with safety.

Sixth. That we denounce the civil rights bill of last Congress, believing that its passage would be a gross invasion of the right of the States to control their domestic concerns in their own way, and that it would result in incalculable evil to both the white and negro races.

Seventh. That, while we recognize to the fullest and broadest extent that it is the duty of the State to secure to all the blessings of education, hence that our public school system should be generously sustained, we emphatically declare against establishing mixed schools by law in which white and black children shall be compulsorily associated, believing, as we do that the interests of two races will be best served by training the children in separate schools.

Eighth. That the leaders of the Republican party having opposed the present Constitution of this State, inviting the Supreme Court to proclaim, in advance of the vote for its ratification, partisan objections to its provisions; selecting to preside over its late State Convention a member of the Constitutional Convention who refused to sign the Constitution as adopted, and nominating for State officers avowed opponents of the instrument, cannot deny their hostile attitude in the effort to constitutional reform, and deceive the people with false pretences in regard to their future policy.

The temper of the Convention was excellent throughout the protracted proceedings. It was a common remark among men who have attended many similar assemblies, that such an intelligent, dignified, and orderly party convention was never before held in Pennsylvania within their experience.

THE following letters of declination were presented to the Democratic State Convention on the first day of its deliberations:

MR. JOHNSTON'S WITHDRAWAL CARD.

EBENSBURG, PA., AUGUST 26, 1874.

DEAR SIR—The unsought kindness of Cambria and Blair counties places me on the list of candidates for the Supreme Bench. The nomination could scarcely fall to me, and I desire to leave you and your colleagues free from any embarrassment.

I therefore desire you to withdraw my name from the convention, and sincerely trust that your whole ticket may be such as will command the united support of all the friends of good government, and restore our beloved Commonwealth to a purer administration, rebuke corruption, and bring us back to the happier days in our history from which we have wandered for the past five years.

Yours, truly, R. L. JOHNSTON.

S. M. Woodcock, Esq.

MR. REILLY'S RETIRING BOW.

ALTOONA, PA., June 17, 1874.

S. NEUWARL, Altoona, Pa.—*Dear Sir*: Your favor of this date received. In answer I would say that I must respectfully decline to be a candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and in so doing beg leave to tender my thanks to yourself and the many friends who have so kindly given me their unsolicited support for the position, and regret that circumstances prevent my acceptance. While I have always been a Democrat I am no politician, and am glad to see a disposition among the party to select men who are not mere politicians.

I trust the selection of the convention may fall upon one more worthy and able, and who will carry the standard of the party through the coming campaign to a triumphant victory at its close.

Yours, truly, JOHN REILLY.

Our Candidates.

Hon. Warren J. Woodward, the Democratic nominee for the Supreme Bench, is the eldest son of the late John K. Woodward, of Wayne county, Pa. He was born in 1819; received a good academic education; became a practical printer; studied law very faithfully in the office of his uncle, George W. Woodward, at Wilkesbarre; came to the Bar about the year 1841; accumulated and conducted with great success a large practice it the courts of Luzerne and the adjoining counties, until he was appointed, about 1854, by Governor Pollock, to the Common Pleas Bench in the district now presided over by Judge Elwell. Subsequently elected the President Judge of that district, he remained until 1861, when, upon the expiration of the term of Hon. J. Pringle Jones, Judge Woodward received the Democratic nomination in Berks county, composing the Twenty-third judicial district, and was elected to the bench in that district. His term expired with the close of the year 1871, but in October of that year he was re-elected for the ensuing term of ten years, and is now acting as President Judge of the District. It is universally admitted that the judicial business of that county has never been better transacted than since he presided there. His opinions have not been obtruded upon public attention through the legal journals and the newspapers, and he has shrunk from this ostentatious display of his labors more perhaps than has been good for his reputation. He would be better known to-day to the Bar of Pennsylvania if he had permitted more of his terse and elegant opinions to go into print; but a leading member of the Reading Bar remarked lately that whoever would collect and publish the opinions that Judge Woodward has filed of record in that county would furnish the profession with a complete volume of practice, and make a valuable addition to our judicial literature. These opinions cover every variety of questions, both of law and equity. Before he became a judge he was an accomplished conveyancer, and as good a land lawyer as could be found in the State, and his large and diversified experience upon the bench has ripened his knowledge on all subjects connected with real estate. Nor is he less accomplished in commercial law, for the business of Berks county has exercised him much in this branch of jurisprudence.

His style of writing is peculiarly fitted to the Court of last resort. His opinions are brief, almost epigramatic, but clear as light. He abhors the poor ambition of "fine writing"—never writes a sentence for ornament or effect, but conveys the thought in the fewest words that will express it fully, and the thought itself is clearly formed in his own mind before he attempts to express it.

When it is added that Judge Woodward is a man of scrupulous integrity and unexceptionable moral character all has been said that need be said. His nomination does credit to the Democratic party and his certain election is a piece of good fortune to every person in the State.

Hon. John Latta, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor, has long been one of the leading Democratic politicians in his county—Westmoreland. He is yet comparatively a young man being in his thirty-eighth year. He is regarded as one of the most prominent lawyers at the Greensburg Bar and has an extensive practice, from which he has amassed a fair competence of worldly possessions. He entered vigorously into politics when quite young, and in 1863 was elected to the State Senate, serving three years. He also served in the House during the sessions of '71 and '72. After Mr. North withdrew there was little determined opposition to Mr. Latta, and the hearty unanimity with which his nomination was acquiesced in is the surest indication that his nomination will meet with popular ratification.

General William McCandless, the distinguished candidate of the Democracy for Secretary of Internal Affairs, was born in Philadelphia on the 20th day of September, 1834. Few men of his age have earned a more honorable or wider distinction. Upon leaving school, having been left an orphan, he entered himself an apprentice to the machinist's trade in the shops of Richard Norris & Sons, where he served the term of five years. Subsequently he ran a locomotive on the Pennsylvania railroad, but becoming piqued at being retarded in the line of promotion on account of his youth, (not yet having attained his majority,) he left the road and commenced the study of the law with Moses A. Dropsie, Esq., in Philadelphia. He was admitted to the bar in 1858, and through his personal popularity and legal aptitude soon obtained a lucrative practice. Three years afterward the war broke out, and he was among the first to enlist in defense of the Union. He enrolled as a private soldier, received rapid promotion for gallantry, and was finally tendered a Brigadier's commission, which he declined. He was wounded on several occasions, and was mentioned in general orders for conspicuous bravery in the battle of Mechanicsburg and other actions participated in by the Pennsylvania Reserves. At the close of the war he was elected first vice-president of the famous Reserve corps, delivering the oration before its first annual meeting at Harrisburg. In the political field he is equally distinguished, having served one term in the State Senate with marked ability. In 1871 he was the Democratic nominee for Auditor-General and made a gallant, but unsuccessful fight. His personal popularity with his old comrades-in-arms is very great, and the "boys" will rally unanimously to his support. His election with the balance of the ticket may be set down as a fixed fact.

Hon Justin F. Temple, the gentleman, selected by the Democratic State Convention as candidate for Auditor-General, is a well known citizen of Greene county, and a man of note in south-western Pennsylvania. His popularity at home is unbounded, and he will reduce the Republican vote of that section by thousands. A man of sterling business qualities, honest and conscientious, he will bring to the discharge of the duties of the responsible position to which the people will call him in November, clean hands and scrupulous integrity. With Temple as Auditor-General, the corruptions in the treasury department will be fully exposed and the ulcer of Republican peculation and iniquity in the management of State finances, laid bare.

A NEGRO named Albert Brown was shot and killed in Bradford county, on Saturday last, by a party of disguised men while being taken to the Towanda jail charged with having the day previous outraged and then murdered a little five year old girl named Cora May Greenleaf, whose parents reside at Minnequa. The black devil committed the hellish crime at the house of Mr. Williams, grandfather of the little victim, by whom the negro was employed, both of the grandparents being absent from home at the time. Taking the little girl in his arms, the fiend incarnate carried her to his chamber, where he accomplished his brutal purpose and then cut her throat with her grandfather's razor nearly severing the head from the body, after which he started for Minnequa, a half mile distant, but was struck by an engine while walking on the railroad track and had one of his legs broken. The arrest and lynching of the black beast followed soon after, and none can say that he did not well deserve to be shot down like a dog.

HARD TIMES.—Immigration into this country has fallen off over fifty per cent. this year, as compared with 1873. The cause of this decrease is hard times. Our labor market is over supplied. For the first time in the history of the country the fact that fewer emigrants are seeking our shores is a matter of congratulation. Workers in the ore beds in Lehigh county are now paid eighty cents per day. Employees upon railroads and public works have been cut down fifteen to twenty per cent. in the amount of their wages. There is a tough prospect ahead for winter. Provisions are likely to be cheap, which will in some measure mitigate the evil of insufficient wages. It behooves laboring men to consider well the causes of present distress. Does it arise in any measure from vicious legislation? Has any attempt been made to remedy the trouble by reducing taxation? Has the government practiced the enforced economy which pervades the ranks of all the middling classes of people who earn their bread by days' work? Have salaries been reduced with the rising value of the currency and the falling cost of the means of living? The answer to these questions must be fatal to the credit of the republican party. Grant gets $50,000 where Lincoln received $25,000; Hartranft gets $10,000, where Curtin received $5,000. We paid Lincoln and Curtin in currency worth fifty or sixty cents to the dollar. We pay Grant and Hartranft in currency worth ninety cents to the dollar. Neither Grant nor Hartranft, nor one of the multitude of office holders whom they typify, will think of taking one cent less than all he can get for the service he renders, on account of the distress that has overtaken the people who are obliged to pay his salary. When the opportunity offered, Grant and Hartranft both put themselves on the record against the reduction of salaries by failing to use their power to enforce such a reduction. The people can expect no help or relief until they go to the polls and help themselves. The people will deserve no help or relief until they go to the polls and relieve themselves.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THE NEW EL DORADO.—Apropos of the recent alleged discovery of gold in the Black Hills country, Dakota Territory, it is said that while Gen. Sheridan declined to submit to an interview relative to his opinion concerning the discoveries and their richness, he did throw some light upon the character of the country commonly known as the Black Hills. He stated that he met on the Columbia river, in Oregon, the late Father De Smet, a Catholic missionary, who had traveled the length and breadth of the unexplored Northwestern Territories. He was acquainted with every tribe, and knew their secrets, and he then told the General of the gold diggings of surpassing richness in the neighborhood of the Black Hills. Credence was given to the missionary's story, not only by Gen. Sheridan, but by others to whom it was imparted, and mining expeditions into the Big Horn Mountains and into the country east of them have been the result. Some time after Gen. Sheridan had met the old Catholic father he chanced to be in New York. Casually mentioning the revelations to certain capitalists, they at once caught the gold-seeking mania, and desired to interview Father De Smet, but he had departed for Europe, and their proposed prospecting tour was abandoned. But Gen. Sheridan never forgot the information imparted to him on the Columbia, and whenever an opportunity has offered to verify it or prove its falsity he has embraced it. Gold, he was satisfied, could be found in paying quantities in the Black Hills. General Stanly failed to reach it, but General Custer has proved the truth of the auriferous rumors, and has removed all doubts for the future. General Sheridan himself has only recently returned from a trip into the Wind River mountains, bordering upon the country traversed by General Custer, and even there a country was found strange enough in its geological character to justify any rumor as to its gold-bearing qualities.

A GIRL KILLED BY GRASSHOPPERS.—The ravages of the grasshoppers, productive as they have been in distress and suffering, have hitherto been unattended by loss of life. Late advices from the devasted districts chronicle the death of one person, the direct result of the locust plague. A few months ago a family arrived and settled in Kansas, in the vicinity of Lawrence. They came from the western portion of South Carolina, the clay-eating district. One of their number, a daughter about 18 years of age, was a confirmed clay-eater, and for a time was subjected to great distress because of her inability to gratify her peculiar habit. At last she discovered a deposit of clay, similar in quality to that with which she indulged her taste when in her Carolina home. Long deprivation had sharpened her appetite, and large quantities of the earth was devoured. In a short time her body began to enlarge, showing every indication of dropsy; her desire for the clay abated, and a strange mania for green vegetables, grass and grain manifested itself. The family physician was called but the case was beyond the limits of his knowledge. The patient rapidly grew worse. She complained of intense pain, and could only obtain relief by sitting in a crouched, frog-like attitude.

At last the grasshoppers that had been destroying the growing crops rose like a cloud, and, with a thundering sound, took their departure for new and undevastated localities. On hearing the noise the girl rushed from the house, and, gazing wistfully at the myriads of insects in the air, raised her arms, flapped them several times as if she too would join the departing hosts, and fell dead. A post mortem examination disclosed the fact that her stomach was crowded with full-fledged *orthoptera*. The theory by which their presence is accounted for is, that the clay eaten by the girl was filled by the ova of the insects, and that the natural heat of her body warmed them into life and being.

WHY EXTRAORDINARY?—The New York *Sunday Democrat* publishes what is termed a most extraordinary statement to the effect that Horace Greeley died a Roman Catholic. The *Democrat* declares that it was well known to his most intimate friends that he had strong predilections towards the Catholic religion, and to corroborate this cites the fact that one of his daughters was educated in a Roman Catholic school, and is we believe a member of that Church. The article sets forth that in one of the lucid intervals before his death he spoke about religion to a Catholic friend who was constantly in attendance upon him. This person, finding him sinking fast, asked him if he wished to have a minister to attend him. Mr. Greeley, it is stated, replied: "Yes, I should like to die a Catholic." The statement goes on to say that the young man went in quest of a priest, but failing to find one, returned and baptized Mr. Greeley himself, who thus became a Catholic, and as such died. The editor of the *Sunday Democrat* declares that the gentleman from whom he obtained the information is incapable of telling a lie. But why, we repeat, extraordinary? If Mr. Greeley had been a Catholic all his lifetime, and had renounced that faith on his death-bed, it would then to our mind have been indeed extraordinary, as we certainly never heard of such a circumstance.

THE official returns of the late election in Kentucky makes the Democratic majority 60,844.

News and Political Items.

—Boss Tweed is afflicted with the gout, and they won't let him g'out to cure it.

—Chicago has a young rich lady who has a mania for buying dogs. She has invested $7,000 in them so far.

—Duncan Ross, an old gentleman of Portland, Me., has a suit of clothes which he bought thirty-six years ago. He has been married in it four times, and con idrs it a pretty good suit yet.

—Tim Nolan, a fireman in Indianopolis, is the champion melon masticator of America. In five hours and three-quarters he ate seventeen and three-quarter musk-melons, and, stranger still, survived.

—After Beecher's committee had made their report, they one and all fled to the country. Beecher remains at Twin Mountain so that in case he wants a mountain to cover him he will have a full supply.

—A Mr. Wakeman, in Vermont, started out to borrow a hoe. That implement must be scarce in Vermont, for Mr. Wakeman has now been gone sixteen years, and his wife is growing anxious about him.

—Albert Brown, the negro who was shot to death by an indignant populace for outraging and then murdering a little girl in Bradford county, served three years in the Eastern penitentiary for grand larceny.

—An Iowa minister was recently killed by lightning while standing on the banks of a murmuring stream and endeavoring to convince some bad boys that bathing on Sunday was a sin. An awful warning.

—Advertising has created many a new business, enlarged many an old business, revived many a dull business, rescued many a failing business, and preserved many a large business, and it insures success in any business.

—No sooner is Beecher whitewashed than he is nominated as a republican candidate for President. The Plymouth church committee have given him a character that it is thought may stand the wear of a political campaign.

—Many persons remember the commotion created in Europe a few years ago by the baptism of a Jewish boy named Mortara. This young man is at this moment an Augustine monk in the monastery of Notre Dame de Beauchene.

—Mr. Moulton was attacked by a religious mob Friday night, and only saved from injury by the activity of the police. We presume that Mr. Beecher's friends in their cooler moments will regret their unjustifiable and riotous conduct.

—The Sacramento *Union* says that there is a snow bank in the Rocky Mountains which sends its waters into the Colorado, and thence to the Gulf of California; to the Columbia river and the North Pacific Ocean; and also into the Missouri and the Gulf of Mexico.

—Among the archives of Missouri is a resolution passed in 1824, and still in effect, requesting the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Judges, and other State officials and members of the General Assembly to dress in clothing, the growth and manufacture of Missouri.

—The order of Lieutenant General Sheridan forbidding parties from arming and going to the Black Hills in search of gold, is an eminently proper one and ought to be rigidly enforced. An Indian war of unusual magnitude would inevitably follow the moving of any such expeditions into the Indian country.

—On Saturday night, a Shenandoah man named Labaugh, shot and killed a lad named Maguire. The boy was taking fruit. The indignation of the people was so intense that Labaugh at his own request was taken to Pottsville and lodged in jail. There is no doubt that the excited crowds of men would have resorted to lynch law had he remained in town longer.

—A disconsolate widow in Western New York, daughter of a former noted railroad officer, repairs to the tomb of her husband every evening at sunset, enters the vault, and seats herself in a chair formerly used by the departed, where she remains sometimes several hours, always an hour, and she has done this with scarcely an intermission for two years since her husband's death.

—The Supreme Court of Minnesota lately decided that railroad companies must pay for injuries to those who travel on free passes the same as for accidents happening to passengers who pay their fares. The numerous class of dead heads will rejoice to hear it. They can now travel for nothing in Minnesota, lose a leg or an arm with a smiling face, and make a comfortable sum by the operation.

—The negroes at Wooccche Valley, Alabama, have been holding secret meetings for several nights of late, preparing to attack the whites. Their plan was revealed on Thursday by an old negress, in time for the whites to prepare. When the negroes made an attack they were driven back, with a loss of four men killed. They then burned down the churches and left. Woocoche Valley is sixteen miles west of Columbus, Ala., near Opelika.

—An experienced western editor pays a high compliment to the fair patrons of the press: "Women," he says, "are the best subscribers in the world to newspapers, magazines, &c. We have been an editor for forty years, and have never lost a dollar by female subscribers. They seem to make it a point of conscientious duty to pay the preacher and the printer—two classes of the community that suffer more by bad pay and no pay at all than all the rest put together."

—There recently died in Belgium a lady of fortune, named Madame Mouseur, who had a singular mania for the hoarding of articles of dress. After her death an examination of her effects revealed an unusual state of things. There were mountains of dress goods unent, and bearing the tradesman's price labels, besides hundreds of bonnets, dresses made up, cloaks, shawls, and various specimens of the modiste's art. It is believed that this accumulation of goods will realize something like $20,000.

—In Oregon, a woman and her son, upon rumors of improper relations between the schoolmaster and the woman's daughter, visited the supposed offender, and, by aid of a shotgun and cudgel, left him on the school-room floor a defunct pedagogue. Presently it was found out that the poor man was entirely innocent. What was to be done? An indignant public took up the matter, and finally determined to make all straight by lynching the woman and the boy. Luckily, they didn't think it necessary to lynch the daughter.

—Braquet, the aeronaut of Bordeaux, was about to make his 331st ascension on Monday afternoon, Aug. 10, at Royan (Charente-Inferieure), when by some accident the order to "Let go" was given too soon. The balloon, in rising, came in contact with a ladder, and the jerk dislodged Braquet, who was seated on his trapeze. He, however, caught the salvage rope and by almost superhuman efforts had nearly gained the car when the cord broke, and he fell from a height of 300 yards. The body was horribly shattered when he was picked up, and life was, of course, extinct.

—It is related of Bishop Elder, the Catholic Bishop of Natchez, Miss., who was one of the passengers on the steamer Henry Ames, which sunk in the Mississippi recently, that in the midst of the terrible fright and confusion he behaved with the greatest coolness, and in a manner becoming a Christian minister. When the boat was sinking, and all thought she would go under, he knelt upon the hurricane-roof and offering up a prayer for all on board, he, according to the rites of his church, pronounced absolution upon all among those who believed in its doctrines. He was the last man to take the yawl.

—We rejoice to think that the race of fat men and women is not likely to die out with Barnum when the great showman shall be gathered to his fathers. There is a babe in Kentucky whose age is three years. He weighs 126 pounds, measures 37 inches around the chest, 40 inches around the waist, about 56 inches around the hips, 26 inhes around the thigh, and is 40 inches in height. Mr. S. H. Chambers, the father, is a man of medium size, about forty-five. The mother is rather small. The young human elephant eats and sleeps well. If he goes on improving as he has begun, there is no fear of the South.

—The people of Texas are suffering severely from drought. A correspondent writing from Jacksboro says that in that region no rains have fallen since the 20th of May, except a few very light showers in the latter part of June. Fires have been raging in the grass and timber, so that the whole country is darkened by the smoke. The crops have been dried up, and on many farms there will be nothing left worth harvesting. Many of the streams are disappearing, and in frequent instances settlers have been obliged to go five miles to procure water. It is feared that unless speedy relief comes there will be a great mortality among the cattle from unsatisfied thirst.

—Numbers of Southern negroes are showing that they have more good, sound sense than their white Radical friends who advocate the mixture of whites and blacks in the schools. For instance: The negroes of Marengo county, Alabama, have resolved that they do not desire to go to mixed schools, and that as for social relations they are governed by the laws of nature which cannot, even if desired, be controlled, regulated, amended or repealed by the laws enacted by man. In Lee county the colored people declare that they are also terribly opposed to any kind of legislation, State or Federal, favoring mixed schools, mixed churches, or any mixture of the races, or bringing on the question of social equality.

—The Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette prints a romance of a lady in Dundee, Yates county, who was secretly married to Sir John Gordon Talmage, of England, who was visiting this country and studying the social habits of the country people. John was to return within a year and wed his bride. He never came. The lady who married them died, leaving the matter undisclosed. Not until March last was there any new development. Though an advertisement of the Talmage family for the bride of nineteen years ago was found, Sir John was seriously injured soon after his turning home and suddenly lost his senses. Last winter his reason returned, but he soon after died. He revealed the story of his marriage and left $2,000,000 to his wife if she could be found. Lady Talmage will go to England to claim her estate.

—A Frenchman, named August Garnier, who said he was from Seymour, Indiana, while walking on the track of the L. & I. R. R., near Henryville, Indiana, at 9 o'clock Saturday night, was attacked by three men. They took his pocket book and five dollars, then tied him on the track with ropes over a small culvert and left him. He succeeded in getting the ropes that held his body untied, but before he could loose the bonds of those that held his left foot he heard an approaching passenger train was upon him. He, in that desperate moment, threw his body off the track and the train passed over and served his leg from the knee. He fell into the culvert, crawled out, and there all night, and was picked up in the early hour next morning by Conductor Watchhouse, of a passing freight train, and taken to Jeffersonville, where he arrived sufficiently to make the above statement. He then relapsed and died at 9 o'clock A. M. There is no clue to the perpetrators of this heinous crime.

CUSTAR'S expedition has returned safely from the Black Hills with a loss of only four men, one by accident and three by disease. The explorations for gold were extensive enough to satisfy the party that gold is to be found in great quantities. "One case is reported where gold was found in the grass roots to the extent of five cents to the pan. A shaft was sunk e

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - SEPT. 4, 1874.

W. L. FOULK,

Agent of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,

is the person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to contract and receive pay for advertisements inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Rates of advertising rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Ebensburg has a new lock-up.

—A "fresh" youth—our telegraph operator.

—Another bank is to be started in Johnstown.

—For pure cider vinegar consult M. L. Rose.

—Now is the acceptable time for investing in building lots.

—A dog afflicted with the rabies was a novel sensation.

—Look well for our town that our town will look well on Sunday morning last.

—Eighteen houses and seven stables were destroyed at Lock Haven on Tuesday.

—Another Indiana borough with a system of water-works forthwith.

—The Washington *Globe*, radical, refuses support to Secretary of Internal Revenue McLaughlin, of Cambria borough, overpowered by the heat of the Monday and died.

—The number of the Republican State Committee for Cambria county, is Hon. Jno. Fenlon, Esq., of John-town.

—Master Willie, son of C. L. Fettinger, Esq., of Johnstown, swallowed some concentrated lye on Sunday, and died soon after.

—"Ho! every one that thirsteth!" Go to Wagner House bar for the choicest brands of liquors to be found in Cambria county.

—Democrats should tend to fire our citizens with additional enthusiasm in the republican firemen on the 12th, for a grand excursion to Minnequa and Pine Grove, an excellent locality for a picnic. Fare for the round trip, $8, "all same" withdrawn his reply to Democrat in order to include "B. E. R." Democrat failed to return it in time for publication.

—The assassination by an amateur of the programme as positively to occur at Altoona Saturday afternoon next.

—Bandy, wine, ale, porter and cigars, together with lemonade during the mild order, at the Mountain House.

—Persons in attendance at Court next week supplied with artistically-compounded drinks upon application at the Mansion House bar.

—Refreshing from the deepest of wells to the accompaniment of tapers is as dry as present writing. O! for another scale.

—The cheapest and best stock of hats and caps in town at M. L. Rose's store. From 50 cents to elegant.

—Mr. Bowman, of Johnstown, *a la* Long Branch, was at the other day, but the physical exhibition.

—Lieut. William W. Sherra, Esq., a soldier of 1812, died in Altoona last Saturday and was buried in Gallitzin the following Monday. He was 87 years old.

—Dr. Wm. Kittell, of High street, Wednesday, a fine colt. The finder will confer a favor and receive the thanks of the fair owner by leaving it at the post-office.

—Taxes assessed! If not, you should settle matter some time inside of the next few months, or maybe they will be in November, 1875.

—The bursting of the barrel of a gun at Greensburg, on Saturday killed a conductor named Williams and blew off at the wrist.

—The session of Court convenes on Monday next. The trial list is large, consisting of a full and busy two-weeks' criminally promising.

—Lieut. Symmons, R. M., Jones, Department at Washington this week shaking hands with his troops of friends.

—Fine watch pendant from a watch somewhere on our premises. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

—Judge Court, Judges Lloyd and Fenlon convened here last Friday. The business transacted was the granting licenses to retail whiskey, to keep the church and becoming, on the surest way to secure fire in the future is to have Ebensburg borough water on hand.

—Cut off a blast in Conemaugh furnace one day and forgot to get out the clinkering of an eye. He is much reduced in flesh—on Mountaineers feel better.

—Our local items of fall-tossers last week in a masterful manner, and we it would be safe for even the to spread this way *now*.

—Boots and shoes of men's and boys' at M. L. Oatman's. Go to the purpose of getting full money in the shape of comfortable foot coverings.

—Our delinquent list will end on the 21st and there is no end to the season and cheap dry goods can be had at Eatman's low-price, cash-selling mart, 100 High street.

—Lieut. Reipold, of Bolivar station, attempted to board a passenger train at Blairsville Intersection but he known that an am-ma-ture be one of the results of his

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—Dr.

The Great Colorado Desert.

Different surveys of the tract of barren soil known as the Colorado desert, show that it is below the surface of the ocean. But this is explained by its position, separated from the Gulf of California only by a sand-bar. The bar was undoubtedly formed by drifting sand which cut the region off from communication with the sea, and evaporation, in the course of years, left it dry.

It is now stated from Washington, that Senator Jones, of Nevada, has received full reports of the result of a scientific exploration made at the expense of himself and a private citizen of California, last summer, for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of reclaiming or submerging the great Colorado desert by turning into it the waters of the Colorado River or the Gulf of California. The report of Mr. J. E. James, the engineer who conducted the expedition, and an elaborate commentary upon it by M. R. E. Stretch, an eminent civil engineer of San Francisco, furnish the following very interesting information:

The greatest portion of the Colorado desert and the Mojave Valley and Death Valley, which lie north of it, are from 40 to 100 feet below the level of the sea. This great desert stretching from Lower California, to Inyo county, in the State of California, and from the base of the Coast Range Mountains to the Colorado River, comprising an area about 300 miles long by 150 wide, it is believed may be converted into a chain of lakes or irrigated by the methods above mentioned; and also, that a large portion of this desert really consists of extremely fertile soil, being a deep alluvium susceptible to the highest cultivation. It is further shown that the prevalence of what are known as "sand storms," and hot, dessicating winds, and the deficient rainfall—the evils suffered by the surrounding country, and as far north as the Tulare Valley of California—are directly traceable to the existence of this desert, from which, as from a great furnace, there constantly rises in the summer time a vast column of heated air without appreciable humidity. Thus the moisture of the rain-bearing clouds which are blown north-westerly during the summer months from the Gulf of California, is dissipated as soon as they reach the borders of this superheated region, and are prevented from reaching the dry but fertile plains of California beyond.

The shells found on the surface of this desert prove it has been at one time the bed of a sea, and at a subsequent period the bed of a fresh water lake. The shore lines of both sea and lake can still be seen and recognized in many places; and Mr. Stretch expresses the opinion that the Aztec civilization of the adjacent region in Arizona (of which there are so many traces) came to an end in consequence of the climatic changes caused by the evaporation of these vast lakes in southern California, after the Colorado River had cut down its bed in the Great Canon so deep that its course was diverted at Colville to a southerly direction.

The question is suggested whether these desert lands cannot be reclaimed by irrigation, and thus saved, instead of being totally submerged, as it is considered certain that covering them with vegetation would tend to prevent the evaporation of moisture, and at the same time act as a precipitant for whatever moisture the atmosphere may carry, or whether both plans might not be combined.

The Bay of Rio.

Rio de Janeiro well deserves the appellation of the "bay of all beauties." It presents a view which always offers some new scene of beauty and enchantment. From being surrounded by high mountains, whose peaks tower above the clouds, and having a very narrow entrance, it was known among the Indian tribes, who owned the whole of the country before they were conquered by the harnessed chivalry of Spain, as "The Hidden Water." It is a small Mediterranean sea, and what is fabled of the entrance to the sea is partly true of this, for here at the mouth stands one of the pillars of Hercules, the great Sugarloaf Mountain, one thousand feet high, inclining over a little, like the leaning tower of Pisa. At its base couch, like huge mastiffs, the batteries of San Jose and San Theodosia, while on the opposite side stands the frowning fortress of Vera Cruz, like some grim sentinel. There are several other forts which guard the entrance to this beautiful bay. Did we write more at length upon the beauties of this bay we could scarcely do them justice—they need only be seen to be appreciated.

The New Way.

A lady acquaintance read the following paragraph in a paper: "A young wife once cured her husband of a disposition to absent himself from home at nights by providing a good dinner, and saying to him afterward, 'George, if you find a sweeter spot than our home describe it to me, and I will rival it if I die in the attempt.' A kiss and a few tears completed the victory." This lady's acquaintance tried the game on her husband. He wasn't melted a bit; he merely said, "When you can get the boys to come here and smoke cigars and talk politics, and you set up a keg of lager, you can count me in. I like the company of the boys, I do." Our lady saw that sentiment had no effect on him. So she didn't throw herself on his neck and hug and wet his paper collar with her tears; but she took a saucer and fired it at his head, and followed it up with a cup, and ended it by slinging a dish of strawberries on his shirt bosom. Since that time he has been an exemplary husband. Yet he does seem very anxious for her to visit her dear mother as often as four or five times a week.

Blighted Hopes.

Very recently a Vermont husband quarrelled with his wife and disappeared on the shores of Lake Champlain, leaving conclusive evidences of drowning. The wife held a life policy of her partner for $5,000. She presented it, and the preliminaries for payment were arranged when the supposed dead man repenting of his quarrel, came back to town. The agent of the company was in the village two days afterwards with the money to settle the loss and learned accidentally of the return of the husband on the way to the supposed widow's house.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!!

IT gives me pleasure to inform you that I again have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST
Mowing and Reaping MACHINES
ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERIOR
has a SCREW POWER, has no cog gearing, is SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE, and a powerful Machine, and runs light. Although only three years before the public, there are over TEN THOUSAND of them now in use, and owing to the satisfaction they have given, it is expected the sale of these Machines this year will double those of any previous season. The REAPER ATTACHMENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Improved Iron Frame
BUCKEYE!
has been before the public about ten years, and the fact that there are over ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY THOUSAND in use at the present time, with a largely increased yearly demand for them, is a better recommendation than pen can indite. They are very simple, strong, durable and light running; and if you want a REAPER ATTACHMENT at any time, you can have a selection out of four different kinds which the Company manufactures—so you cannot fail to be satisfied.

GEORGE HUNTLEY, Agent.
Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf.

FARMERS!
Money Saved is Money Earned

The undersigned are about introducing in Western Pennsylvania the celebrated **Randell Fanning Mill, Grain Separator and Grader Combined**, which has attracted marked attention in the Western States wherever exhibited among the farmers.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed, and it is the only real separator and grander in the U. S.

It is **simple, rapid** and complete, and gives you perfect control in **chafing, separating** or **grading** your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will improve the condition of your grain, enhance the price from five to fifteen cents per bushel: and besides will largely increase the yield per acre, by the higher grade of seed you are enabled to obtain.

With the Randell Separator you can also clean your own **grass seed**, thus saving a large annual expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new principle as applied to Fanning Mills, and does its work to perfection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during the season, when you will be able to judge for yourselves o its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.
For information, address
McCLINTOCK & CO.,
Meadville, Pa.
One or two good Agents wanted in every county.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Essence Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper: Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance; Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' success-ful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. CULVERWELL'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JUNIATA HOUSE,
Juniata Street, Bedford, Pa.

This well known House has recently been leased by the unnersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

☞ Arragements will be made by which guests can be furnished with meals at any hour.

TERMS $1.50 PER DAY; $10 PER WEEK.
Boarders taken by the Day, Week, Month or Year.
MARY J. RIFFLE.
Bedford, June 5, 1874.-3m.

Ebensburg
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,71.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps.
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

THE STORY OF THE WAVES.

The moon's pale light is calmly beaming
O'er verdant slope and bosky vale,
The dancing waters, brightly gleaming,
Leap up to kiss our snowy sail.

Afar they keep a ceaseless beating
Along the echo-haunted shore,
The same sad tale they keep repeating
That they have told since days of yore.

They murmur of two lovers, drifting
Upon the bosom of the lake,
While pencil rays of moonlight shifting
With silver frost-work trace their wake.

One whispers love to ears that listen
With tremblings as of half-affright,
While through their drooping lashes glisten
Her eyes, like dew-drops in the light.

Her velvet cheek now glows, now paleth,
And flutters like a bird her breast;
Her snowy hand all idly traileth
A lily by the wave caressed.

Her lover's arm now close enfolds her,
Their lips are wedded in a kiss;
Close o'er his swelling heart he holds her,
All trembling with ecstatic bliss.

Some lurking goblin saw their wooing,
His baleful eyes ablaze with hate;
He sought to compass their undoing,
For envy of their happy state.

He summoned to the work unholy
The slumbering demon of the wind,
He, creeping from his cavern slowly,
Like an assassin skulked behind,

And pouncing on his prey, he heaved them
All helpless to the yawning deep!
The madly-tossing wave received them,
And closed above with angry sweep.

The goblin seized the maid and bore her
In triumph to his dark abode;
In vain her lover lingered for her
Upon the beach with pebbles strewed.

The woods and rocks with his lamenting
Were filled from morn to fall of night;
The waters cold knew no relenting,
Nor recked they aught of his sad plight.

And still the waves keep ceaseless beating
Along the echo-haunted shore,
The same sad tale they keep repeating
That they have told since days of yore.

Killed by Rattlesnakes.

A HOUSE FULL OF THE REPTILES BURNED WITH THE CORPSE OF ITS OWNER.

A distiller named Jones, who lived with his family near the lower bench of the Big Smoky Mountain, had been annoyed a good deal by the revenue rangers last fall, and determined to change his location and business to a more secluded spot.

To carry out this purpose he selected the head of a deep gorge some four miles distant, walled in with cliffs, where during the winter, assisted by some of his friends, he erected a log building. As soon as the cold weather was over and the spring fairly opened, the still and other things necessary were moved to the place, and the work of violating the revenue law was resumed. Several "runs" were made, and Jones began to congratulate himself that he had at last found a refuge beyond the prying eyes of the Government hirelings, where he could pursue his avocation in peace.

The still house being some distance from where his family lived, Jones rarely visited them more than once in a fortnight. Everything went on well enough until about four weeks ago, when he failed to appear at the accustomed time.

Nothing was though of this for a day or two, but when another week elapsed without the return of Jones, the family became alarmed, and they thought that he had been captured by revenue jayhawks and carried to Knoxville or some other place where violators of the law are occasionally convicted and punished. The alarm was given through the sparsely settled neighborhood. A small number of men gathered, and accompanied by Mrs. Jones and her son, a youth of ten of twelve years of age, they started up the gorge in the direction of the still house.

On reaching the building they found the door closed and fastened, and no sign of Jones or any one else could be seen. Mrs. Jones called the name of her husband several times; no response, however, came back to relieve her anxiety. But upon attempting to force an entrance they were greeted with those peculiar notes of warning which the ear of the East Tennessee mountaineer never fails to recognize. The door was at once broken down, and a sight met them that caused all to start with fright and horror.

The form of the distiller lay upon the floor, with eyes starting from their sockets, the features horribly distorted, and body swollen to twice its usual proportions, while the whole interior of the building was alive with rattlesnakes, some in coil and ready for battle, but the larger proportion stupid and inert, as though they had been imbibing liberally of the illicit fruit of the still. The mother and son fled horror stricken from the place. A consultation was had, and as it was impossible to rescue the body of poor Jones without incurring fearful risk, it was determined to reclose the entrance and other apertures and fire the building, which was done. The party stayed until the house was entirely consumed, and nothing remained but the now useless still and the calcined bones of the miserable distiller.

It is supposed that Jones had built his manufactory close upon a den of the deadly reptiles in the overhanging cliff, and that attracted by the heat, or possibly the fumes of the whisky, they found their way into the building in large numbers after he had closed the door and lain down to sleep.—*Athens (Tenn.) Post.*

—The sewers of Paris deserve to rank among the wonders of the world. They are traversed through a great portion of their extent by railways, and are as free from unpleasant odor as the streets above them. Passage through the remaining portion is effected by means of boats. Along these magnificent sewers are carried the wires of the telegraph as well as pneumatic tubes for the transmission of packages by atmospheric pressure. The stream of water passing through the main sewer is so swift that not a bit of anything is seen floating along. They are kept free from any large amount of sewage deposit by means of peculiarly constructed barges, each of which does the work of a hundred men. It is by such a perfect system of sewage that Paris has earned the enviable title of being the cleanest city in the world. All the solid matter is utilized and made to pay a revenue to the city largely exceeding the interest on the original cost of the sewers.

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.
New Embroideries
—AND—
WHITE GOODS!
NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.
Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's
Hats and Bonnets
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.
Ribbons and Flowers,
A most complete variety, just opened.
SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.
of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of
KID GLOVES,
all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.
Half Hand Gloves!
FOR GARDEN WEAR.
NEW WHITE GOODS.
Nainsook and Jaconet Muslins,
Swiss and Organdie Muslins,
White and Colored P. K's,
Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.
PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.
The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT
IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.
Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils
ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generality that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of
MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KINDS!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augars, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and, Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS.
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.
PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.
Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.
All the New Goods of the Season!
ENGLISH BRUSSELS
CARPET!
Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.
Three-Ply CARPET.
EXTRA SUPER CARPET.
VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.
Ingrain Carpet, all wool.
COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.
Mattings and Door Rugs.
Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.
PRINTS AT 6 CENTS.
SPRING AND SUMMER
MILLINERY GOODS!!
☞ The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Retail Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest styles, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.
NEW DRESS GOODS
OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their INTEREST to call and examine our stock. We can fill their orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.
Geis, Foster & Quinn's,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.,

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.
—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates

Frenchmen and their Hatred.

In speaking of the young Frenchmen of the present day, and the hatred they bear to their foes, the Tours correspondent of the Boston *Transcript*, says: "Every young man who arrives at the age of twenty years is obliged to be a soldier; for one year, if he can pay the Government fifteen hundred francs; if not, for five years. The pension often pay the sum required, but the working classes in towns and cities have not so much money, and are obliged to serve out their time. There are six thousand of them now in barracks at Tours, and they are everywhere; promenading the boulevards, loafing on the quays, and sauntering up and down the streets in the most listless, woebegone manner. It seems such a pity that they should be obliged to waste five of the best years of their life. They cannot even enjoy themselves, for they have no money, their pay of two sous a day not affording them many luxuries. They are most of them small in stature and very mild-looking, and I supposed at first that in time of war they would be useful only in stopping the ecaninis' balls; but one has only to say the word "Prussian" in their hearing, to see the hot blood rush into their olive cheeks and the brown eyes light up with a fire that bodes ill to the enemy, when next they meet on the field of battle. The fierce hatred that the French have treasured up against the English for centuries, and that has compelled them to give the name of 'Anglais' to every disagreeable and disgusting thing, has been transferred to the Prussians, and they long for the day to come when they shall once more meet them face to face. God help them all, for it will be a terrible day. They never tire of recounting incidents of the war, when there were Prussians quartered in almost every house at Tours, and they were obliged to wait on them and serve them with the best of everything they could procure, although hating them bitterly."

Court Presentations.

All the pleasure gained by a court presentation to royalty must be given up in anticipation of the event, which, in addition, is most fatiguing and unpleasant. Queen Victoria is subject to a kind of tediousness on these occasions, and considers it very fatiguing to her. Sometimes she refuses to go away after a certain number have been presented, and leave the rest to be received by one of the princesses as deputy. The object of the officials is, therefore, to get the whole affair over as quickly as possible, and haste in such a case is not easily reconciled with decorum. The fine dresses upon which so much thought and money have been expended, are all torn and dragged before the august presence is reached, and possibly the hair has become loosened and disheveled. The fair *débutante*, faint with the long waiting, and struggling in the ante-room, out of breath and out of temper, at last finds herself face to face with majesty. A vague, flitting glance of a middle-aged woman, with a rather full-blown appearance, in a black dress, and a sort of cap with white cap, and surrounded by a blaze of gold uniforms and silks and rich embroidery—this is all that is seen, for before another glance can be obtained it is time to bend low in reverence, and, the presentation being over, the officials are in a hurry to get her out of the room.

Social Life in France.

With all their gayety, French people have a large circle of acquaintances. Their relatives, of whom they are usually fond, are with them—monopolize their society. Those American families of cultivation who have been living in Paris for ten years, and are not on terms of intimacy with a single French family, although they may have met them constantly at their tables. In most of the marriages occurring between American and French families the bride has been an American. Few Americans have succeeded in marrying French women; and when such a union does occur, the doors of the inner circle are thrown open to them, and they soon become acquainted with every feature of that social life hitherto closed to them. These facts show the barriers which surround the interior life of the French people and the difference which exists between them and ourselves. One would think that when a marriage takes place between the Frenchman and the American girl, her intimate friends would have an opportunity of seeing something of the inner social life through the new connections thus created; but it is not usually the case, as she is usually absorbed by her new relations, who will not admit her into the circle of acquaintances to their friends.

French Manners.

A recent writer on French manners observes: "It is one of the highest merits of the system that it tacitly lays down the principle that all persons meeting in the same house know each other without the formality of an introduction. A gentleman may ask a girl to dance, or may speak to anybody at a private party. Another characteristic of French manners is the general absence of *mauvaise honte*. If a boy drops his hat at church he picks it up without hesitation. A French woman takes off her bonnet and arranges her hair before the glass in the public way waiting-room, without a thought of the presence of bystanders. In her eyes such things are so natural—so much a matter of course, that it never occurs to her to make any fuss about them."

This is neither indifference to others nor a desire to "show off." It proceeds from a sense of propriety which is very much to be applauded. In this country very different ideas prevail about these proprieties of life, both men and women. A good rule to follow is the French rule—to act, in all situations, with the independence and composure of well-bred person.

To prevent flies from injuring picture frames boil two or three onions in a pint of water; then with a gilding brush apply it to your frames, and the flies will not alight on the articles so washed. This may be used without apprehension, as it will not do the least harm to the frame.

The demon of dullness which is allowed to reign at home, has more to do with driving young men into vicious courses than the attraction of vice itself.